

The Tragedie

I will performe it to infranchise you,
Meane time this deepe disgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.

Cla. I know it pleaseeth neither of vs well.

Glo. Well, your imprisonment shall not be long.
I will deliuer you, or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.

Cla. I must preforce, farewell. *Exit. Cla.*

Glo. Go tread the path, that thou shalt nere returne,
Simple plaine Clarence, I do loue thee so,
That I will shortly send thy soule to heauen,
If heauen will take the present at our hands:
But who comes here, the new deliuered Hastings?

Enter Lord Hastings.

Hast. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord.

Glo. As much vnto my good Lord Chamberlaine:
Well are you welcome to this open aire,
How hath your Lordship brookt imprisonment?

Hast. With patience (noble Lord) as prisoners must:
But I shall liue my Lord to giue them thankses,
That were the cause of my imprisonment,

Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and so shall Clarence too,
For thay that were your enemies are his,
And haue preuaild as much on him as you.

Hast. More pittie that the Eagle should be mewd,
While Kites and Buzars prey at libertie.

Glo. What newes abroad?

Hast. No newes so bad abroad, as this at home:
The King is sickly, weake and melancholy,
And his Phisitians feare him mightily.

Glo. Now by Saint Paul this newes is bad indeed,
Oh he hath kept an euil diet long,
And ouermuch consumed his royall person,
Tis very greuous to be thought vpon,
What, is he in his bed?

Hast. He is.

Glo. Goe you before, and I will follow you. *Exit. Hast.*
He cannot liue I hope, and must not die
Till George be packt with post horse vp to heauen,
He into vrge his hatred more to Clarence,

of Richa

Or earth gape open wide, and e
As thou doest swallowe vp this
Which his. Hel. gouernd arme

Glo. Ladie, you know no rule
Which renders good for bad, bl

La. Villanne, thou knowst no
No beast so fierce, but knowes fo

Glo. But I know none, and the

La. Oh wonderfull when deu

Glo. More wonderfull when A
Vouchsafe diuine perfection of
Of these supposed euils to giue
By circumstance but to acquite

La. Vouchsafe defused insect
For these knowne euils, but to g
By circumstance to curse thy cu

Glo. Fairer then tongue can na
Some patient leisure to excuse r

La. Fouler then heart can thi
No excuse curreant, but to hang t

Glo. By such dispare I should

La. And by disparing should
For doing worthy vengeance on

Which didst vnworthy slaught
Glo. Say that I slew them not.

La. Why then they are not d
But dead they are, and diuelish sl

Glo. I did not kill your husband

La. Why then he is aliue.

Glo. Nay, he is dead and slaine

La. In thy soule throat thou ly
Thy bloody faulchion smoking

The which thou once didst bend
But that thy brother beat aside t

Glo. I was prouoked by her sl
Which laid their guilt vpon my

La. Thou wast prouoked by th
Which neuer dreamt on ough:

Didst thou not kill this king?

With